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Official **S**OUVENIR **G**UIDE to Salt Lake City

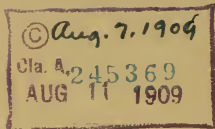
Edward F. Colburn

Official
Souvenir Guide
TO
SALT LAKE CITY

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SALT LAKE CITY

By EDWARD F. COLBURN

COURTESY PASSENGER DEPARTMENT
DENVER AND RIO GRANDE RAILROAD

SALT LAKE CITY, sometimes called the "Diamond of the Desert," and known far and wide for its beauty and promise, has peculiarly a claim upon human interest. Its name appears in the very first sentence of the romantic and stirring story of far western civilization, for its delivery from the womb of the wilderness marked the beginning of that mighty epoch which in three generations has driven the savagery of man and nature into final retreat, and brought into existence the trans-Missouri empire.

Let us begin at the beginning—on that July morning in 1847 when Salt Lake was founded.

Over against the sky on either side the massive shoulders and whitened heads of many mountains, and between—an alkalied and arid valley clothed in the dull green of the sage, outstretched to the shores of a sea which miles away was burnished by the sun. In this valley, a cluster of white covered wagons—groups of yoke-worn oxen—the smoke of camp fires—a few men and women darkened by exposure, and two children.

Thus in the valley of the Great Salt Lake with the ending of the long journey of Brigham Young's "First Company," began far western civilization.

Is it not a proud thing for Salt Lake to say that she was the genesis of that great movement? And will it not stand ever to her credit and soften whatever may be laid up against her by those who have quarreled with her for religion's sake?

To think of what the Rocky Mountain region was when Brigham Young began that memorable journey, is to think of great treeless plains grazed by millions of buffalo and almost unmarked by a white man's trail; of cloud-crested, snow-covered mountains through whose forbidding barriers few passes were known; of weary stretches of desert scorching in the sun and awful in their solitudes; of wild beasts and savage men in undisputed dominion—a wilderness so vast, so vague, so filled with nameless terrors that none but the most intrepid dare invade it.

Time is fleeting and sixty years are few to measure the transformation of that region from what it then was, to what it is today.

How many know—or if they know, how many remember—that the Rocky Mountain country was then a part of Mexico and that not for seven months after settlement began at Salt Lake, did the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo transfer it to the United States?

Five of the one hundred and forty-eight founders of Salt Lake are still living. What mighty memories must be theirs!



Temple Square

The Mormon Temple, that mystical structure with planetary symbols hewn in its granite walls and six imposing steeples pointing heavenward, arouses the curiosity of every visitor first and makes a more impressive picture when viewed in the moonlight. The temple is used for baptisms, marriages and arcane rites. None but Mormons admitted.

The Tabernacle has the second largest self sustaining roof in America, an unbroken arch resting on 46 columns of sandstone and exits between columns. Its elliptical shape renders sound so distinct that a pin dropped at the speakers' desks can be heard in the auditorium. Services: Sundays 2 p. m., except first Sunday in the month.

Mormon Tabernacle



They saw, and Salt Lake saw, the wagon trail the Mormons made widen into a highway over which, within three years, a hundred thousand men journeyed to the land of gold; they saw under irrigation the constant creeping of the green over the gray of the desert; they saw year after year long wagon trains toiling painfully into the west; they saw the stage coaches of Ben Holliday dashing from station to station, and the swift flying riders of the Pony Express; they saw the building of the first transcontinental railroad and after that—the subjugation of the savage—the pathetic end of the buffalo—the carving out of states—and at last, where first they found the wastes, they saw a populous and productive empire. Was there ever such another thrilling and fascinating moving picture unfolded to mortal eyes?

Let us turn from the Salt Lake of pioneer days to the Salt Lake of 1909.

The population is one hundred and ten thousand and is growing ten thousand a year. The city lies half on the gently-sloping mountain sides and half in the valley of the River Jordan which flows away in vernal billows to distant lake and mountain barriers. High over it, stand the white-crested sentinels of the Wasatch—their sides seamed and slashed with many colored rocks, and broken by canons where waterfalls and murmuring streams lend their charms to ever changing scenes. Beyond the Jordan, in silent mystery stretches away for many a hundred miles, the sullen, moody, green-tinted "Dead Sea of America." Fill all the intervening spaces with every hue of husbandry; embower the city with foliage through which intrude into the blue, spires and domes and the tops of stately buildings; shadow the scene from vagrant clouds, and the reader will have the sky-line and ground plan of a picture that he needs but a journey to Salt Lake to see.

On what has been aptly called the "Pathway of Cities"—the great central rail route from ocean to ocean—after Denver comes Salt Lake, and then San Francisco. Denver and San Francisco are fifteen hundred miles apart. They are the eastern and western extremes of America's Mining Empire over which from its central station, Salt Lake is in commercial command.

Topography, climatic conditions, established railroad, trade and industrial relations, all preclude the possibility of a competing city. Denver lies six hundred twenty miles east and San Francisco eight hundred twenty-four miles west of Salt Lake. There are no important cities north to the British possessions—none south to the Republic of Mexico.

That the reader may grasp the greatness of Salt Lake's tributary domain, let him measure it one way by twenty degrees of longitude and the other by twenty degrees of latitude. Of square miles it contains one million, seventeen thousand, two hundred and five.

If England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Italy, Norway and Sweden were torn from their foundations and transferred to this domain, they would fail to cover it by fifteen thousand square miles.

Mining is the most important of the material forces combined in favor of Salt Lake; but agriculture, fruit raising, stock growing and manufacturing have their part in her upbuilding. In the distribution of topography, nature intended the mountains for the miner; the valleys for the



Tabernacle Interior

The Tabernacle Organ and the noted Choir of 500 Voices are a treat to lovers of music. Special Organ Recitals are held during the summer for tourists. Dates thereof can be obtained from hotel clerks, sightseeing cars and automobiles; or the information Bureau on Temple Square, where a guide will also show the grounds.

Brigham Young Statue or Pioneer Monument, erected in honor of the pioneers and their gallant leader, stands at the southeast corner of Temple Square.

The Lion and Bee Hive Houses, denoting strength and industry, were built by Brigham Young. Jos. F. Smith, President of the Mormon Church, resides in the latter.

Lion House

Bee Hive House



farmer and fruit grower and the canons and plateaus for the herdsman. All these Salt Lake has. Under modern processes mines and mills continue to multiply; agriculture by the certain methods of irrigation covers more and more every year the arid lands, and flocks and herds abound all over Salt Lake's domain.

Next to resourceful adequate tributary area, the most potent influences in the rapid growth of American cities have been the railroads. Salt Lake has these and more are building. Two lines go to the east, two to the west, one to Los Angeles, one to Portland, and already well into Nevada, and moving onward toward San Francisco by leaps and bounds is the Western Pacific.

This will be the last link in Mr. Gould's chain of railways from ocean to ocean. It will be a speed road with heavy steel and fine ballast, and by plunging through the Sierras, will reach San Francisco by a short route and a maximum grade not to exceed one per cent. This road will open to activities the richest mineral and agricultural portions of Nevada now in her Resurrection Day of mining, and will be a lasting impetus to Salt Lake's growth.

Salt Lake streets have long been famed for their breadth and beauty. Many of them are lined with the palatial homes of Utah's millionaires and all of them are trimmed with running brooks and trees. Public improvements covering paving, sewer systems, parking and sidewalk making, are going forward at a marvelous rate. The expenditure for these purposes during the past three years has been nearly three millions dollars, as much as was spent for like improvements, all told, in the preceding seventeen years. When this good work is completed no city in the land of like population, will be nearer up-to-date in the matter of municipal comforts than Salt Lake.

There are many things to see in and around Salt Lake. All over the city the quaint homes of early days are huddled—sometimes close to stately mansions. In the busy center there are skyscrapers eleven stories high and many substantial and beautiful blocks. The City and County Building cost one million dollars and is famed for the beauty of its architecture, and of its ten-acre park. A magnificent Federal Building, recently completed at a cost of five hundred thousand dollars, has already been outgrown and is soon to be materially enlarged. There are artistic club buildings and a beautiful public library grouped about one historic corner. Near the business center where the skyscrapers are, the Mining Exchange and Commercial Club are building expensive homes.

Near to the city—indeed within its limits, are hot springs of great curative powers, where bathers are made comfortable, and across the valley to the west the Great Salt Lake—the watery wonder that for untold ages has washed the feet of the Wasatch. There are no words in our language to describe the pleasures of a bath in that salty sea, where one can lounge upon the waves with no fear of sinking, and where, when evening draws nigh and the sun sinks from view, the Master painter touches the sky with his brush and fills it with colors at once so soft and of such blending hues, that the beholder stands awe-struck in the presence of the majestic decoration.



Amelia Palace

Amelia Palace or Gardo House, just opposite the Bee Hive, was built by Brigham Young and named in honor of one of his twenty-one wives, Amelia Felsom Young.

Eagle Gate, almost adjoining the Bee Hive, was formerly a toll gate leading to City Creek Canyon, now a beautiful driveway, and Brigham Young's private grounds, where he now lies buried with some of his wives in his private cemetery.

East of Eagle Gate, on Brigham or South Temple street, are the residences of Salt Lake City's elite. St. Mary's Cathedral, First Presbyterian Church, residences of Hon. Ex-Senator Thomas Kearns, David Keith, Thomas Weir and others are located here.

Eagle Gate



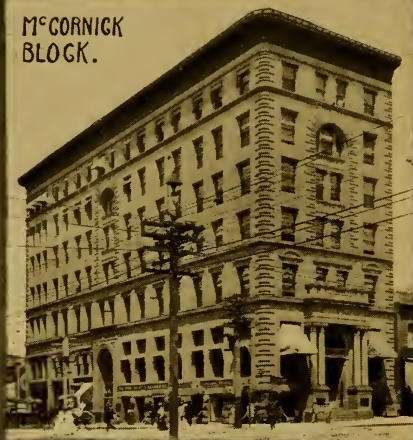
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City and County Building

The City and County Building, temporarily used as the State Capitol also; built of Utah gray sandstone with an interior of native onyx; situated in one of the large city blocks; surrounded by a beautiful, symmetrically arranged park, is a building the city is justly proud of.

Brigham Young's Grave, in his private cemetery, is covered with a granite slab surrounded by an iron fence, one block north and one block east of Eagle Gate.

*Brigham
Young's
Grave*





The above is a panoramic view of Salt Lake City looking northwest from the City and County building. New buildings are under construction all over the city, a great many of the highest are being erected on the square in the foreground of this picture, including the John J. Daly, the eleven-story Newhouse and Boston, the seven-story Judge building, Colonial and Mission theatres, the twelve-story Newhouse hotel, six-story Commercial Club, Mining Exchange and Salisbury buildings. In background are the foothills of the Wasatch mountains on whose benches the elements of Mother Earth have been converted into a section

*Saltair, on the
Great Salt Lake*





Panoramic View of Salt Lake City

of the most beautiful homes in the West by the Spirit of Progress. Apparently at the end of the range is the historical, world-renowned Mormon Temple.

Saltair, on the Great Salt Lake, the Dead Sea of America, is the only inland salt water bathing resort on the continent. The water is 25 per cent. salt, so briny and buoyant that anyone can float. The immense pavilion, crescent shaped, of Moorish architecture, has the largest dance floor in the world; a bicycle track, roller coaster, cafes, etc.; besides a view of the beautiful sunset. For time tables, street car and train service see Map Supplement to this guide book.





Pleasure
Resorts



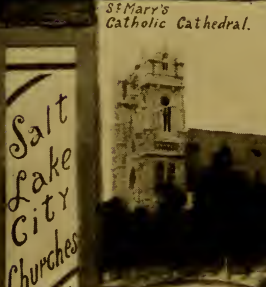


Saltair, in the Great Salt Lake

There are sunsets everywhere, there are rivers, mountains, snow-capped peaks, clear blue skies and rolling clouds, but here you have them all, attired in the most delicate hues of the daintiest colors, reflected in the crystal mirror of the lake; electrified by the sparkling saline vapors in the atmosphere and glittering snow on the mountain peaks. Amidst this amazing array of colors you see the fiery ball of the setting sun. You behold Helios in all His glory and splendor, beauty and power, retiring beyond the horizon to enlighten another hemisphere. It is too grand a spectacle for human imagination, a picture that bankrupts the English language and paralyzes the power of the pen.

Sunset on the Great Salt Lake





Salt Lake City Churches

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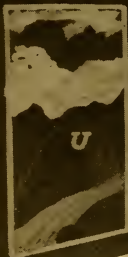
St. Mary's Cathedral

St. Mary's, the new \$400,000 Catholic Cathedral on Brigham street, and the numerous other handsome ecclesiastical structures signify that all denominations are well represented. Salt Lake is a City of Churches.

Liberty Park, maintained by the city, presents a picturesque view with its trees, lawns, shrubs and flowers, and the distant snow-capped peaks of the mighty Wasatch Range reflected in the mirrored lake in the midst of summer. Free band concerts nearly every Sunday during summer months.

*Liberty Park and
Wasatch
Mountains*





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The Knutsford Hotel

The largest and finest hotel of the intermountain plateau is the Knutsford, built of gray native granite at a cost of \$750,000. Historically the ground on which it stands holds the distinction of being the first block where irrigation was attempted in Utah. Under the capable management of Mr. G. S. Holmes The Knutsford has held the lead as the hostelry of the world's tourists, celebrities and the sojourning leaders.

The Federal Building, although handsome, the city outgrew ere it was completed. The site on which it stands was sold to the government for the enormous sum of One Dollar and marked the beginning of an era of tall buildings in its vicinity for Salt Lake City.

*Federal Building
or Postoffice*



The Bransford



The Ivanhoe



OSG

Apartment
Houses



The Caitness



OSG



Residence of Hon. Thos. Kearns

A remarkable contrast is shown in these two pictures, the magnificent mansion of a millionaire mining magnate and the humble home of the early pioneer. The residence of Ex-Senator Kearns is on Brigham street. This vicinity has the most beautiful dwellings in the city including some stately mansions. The largest apartment house is The Bransford, owned by Mayor John S. Bransford. Just north of Brigham street, near St. Mary's are the Meredith apartments, situated on a high embankment like a modern castle on Salt Lake's most fashionable residence street, affording a most inspiring view of the city. The crown of Brigham street is Federal Heights, the most artistically parked section in Salt Lake City, which is building up rapidly. Here, too, the view is fine.

*Oldest House
in Utah*



Residence of
DR. CHARLES A. PEAK.



Homes in
Federal
Heights

Res. of NOBLE WARUM.



Res. of JAMES E. PAINE.



Res. of HOWARD S. STOWE.



Res. of J. M. MOORE.



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